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COURTEOUS TREATMENT TO ALL
Everything New and Up-to-date.

TO MEN WHO WEAR CLOTHES.

I have influenced my Chicago tailor to hold back a few of those \$13.50 and \$17.00 suits for me, and can save you \$5.00 to \$7.00 on a strictly made-to-measure suit. We can renovate your old hat to a queen's taste.

HAT AND CLOTHES HOSPITAL.

Christian & Co. INSURANCE

MONUMENT-KNOWLEDGE

Parties desiring to phone Knowles, please call Lusk ranch to be certain to reach Knowles over this line upon which no charge for overtime is allowed.

FOR SALE.—Five lots and residence cheap. Enquire at this office.

Africa and North America.
Africa has sixteen inhabitants to the square mile, and North America has only one more per mile.

A TALE OF RED ROSES



By
GEORGE
RANDOLPH
CHESTER

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SYNOPSIS

Sledge, a typical politician, becomes infatuated with Molly Marley, daughter of a street car company president. He sends her red roses.

On Molly's invitation Sledge attends a party. Before the crowd disperses Molly thanks Sledge for his kindness, and then he proposes marriage. Her refusal is treated as only temporary by Sledge.

Molly attends the governor's ball, and her attractiveness results in her climbing the dizzy heights of popularity. The notable respect accorded Sledge, however, perplexes her.

Sledge moves for the car company's reorganization. He asks Marley for Molly's hand, but is refused. Having financially ruined Bert Glider, Sledge threatens to do the same to Marley.

Marley's loans are ordered called by Sledge. Feeder, who receives a salary for keeping quiet about the public fund scandal, confesses during Sledge's questioning and is roughly handled.

CHAPTER VI.

Frank Marley discovers a Great Team. MOLLY stopped singing as her father called her into his den. She hardly recognized his voice, and his face was so drawn and pale that she was startled. "What's the matter, father? Are you ill?" she asked, deeply concerned. "Not at all," he assured her. "A slight headache. Molly, I've been thinking about your future all night, and I am very much worried about you. Bert has proved himself thoroughly incapable. His fine old family blood does not seem to support him in a crisis."

"Did you expect anything else of old family blood?" she demanded, smiling. "I didn't."

"As your father, I cannot help being concerned," replied Mr. Marley. "Bert has done nothing but waste and make

weak threats and stay half intoxicated ever since Sledge shook him away from the complacent safety of his few thousands."

"I've given him two weeks to get over the shock," she lightly answered. "He'll come up all waxed and curled."

"His time's almost up," her father pointed out. "Molly, I think Sledge proved a very good case against Bert. He called him a pinhead."

Molly wanted to snicker, but she was indignant instead. "That's better than being a fathend," she retorted. "That's what Bert calls Sledge. It seems to me that they're about even."

"That's where they stop being even," declared Marley. "Sledge threatened to break Bert and did it. Bert threatened to expose Sledge, and Sledge beat him to it."

"That's my fault," she half angrily acknowledged. "I bragged."

"Bert led you to think you might," he countercharged. "He even had me believing that I could defy Sledge, and it can't be done. Molly, that man's too big, too decisive and too fearless. The minute he found that Bert, and through him, you and I, knew that Feeder would prove Sledge's guilt in the public funds case he sent for Feeder, knocked him down, had him beaten half insensible and arrested for attempted blackmail."

"He isn't just instantaneous—he's immediate," laughed Molly. "It was a fool thing to do, though. Feeder has exposed him and saved us the trouble, and Sledge probably will go to the penitentiary, as I told him he would."

"You have innocent ideas," kindly observed her father. "Bert probably encourages you in them, but it is my duty to warn and protect you. Here is exactly what will happen: Feeder will go to the penitentiary for the crime of not having kept his mouth shut. Sledge will be indicted by the grand jury, but the case will never come to trial. He has appointed half the judges on the bench, and the other half are afraid of him. His lawyers will fight from court to court on one technicality after another until election is over, and then the public will forget all about it. You can't fight a man like that."

"I can be the one human being in the world he can't order around," she smilingly insisted. "What do you want me to do—marry him?"

"Yes," was the unexpected reply.

"Great goodness," laughed Molly.

"are you bluffed too?"

"Worse!" he said, rising and walking up and down in the few short paces the length of the room allowed him. He had a crumpled newspaper in his hand, and now he threw it on the table. "Do you want to be turned homeless into the street?"

"In the shivering snow with a little red shawl over my head?" she giggled. "No, father; gray heaven, no!"

"It isn't a joke," he insisted, stopping before her, and now the mask of constraint dropped from his face. "Molly, you know that he threatened to break me. Well, he has done it."

"Nonsense!" she replied, unable to conceive of that condition in its actuality since there was no halt in their luxury. "It is impossible."

"It is a fact," he stated as calmly as he could. "At the various banks which Sledge controls I had obligations, which I thought were only nominally considered to be call loans, aggregating a hundred thousand dollars. These were protected by my traction stock. Last week the bank called them. I recently received \$87,500 in cash on a certain deal, and I had considerable trouble to raise the additional \$12,500. I had to deposit \$25,000 worth of my stock to secure it, and yesterday I had to put up twenty-five thousand more."

"But why?" asked Molly, sitting down and considering the matter seriously for the first time.

"Because in one day merely by an announcing that he was financially backing a competing company Sledge lowered the value of my stock from a hundred dollars a share to thirty-five. That same announcement broke the West End bank, has crippled two others and made paupers of a hundred or more small stockholders."

"How horrible!" she exclaimed. "The poor people!" Then the wonder of such power came to her. "With just a word," she mused. "But, father, I don't see yet how he could do it. You say that your stock was worth a hundred dollars a share yesterday morning and only thirty-five now?"

He nodded his head in confirmation. "Each share of stock represents a certain part ownership of the street railway company, doesn't it?"

Again he nodded.

"Well, the road is still there," she argued. "You still own as much of it as you did before. Why, father, Sledge has just scared everybody. Your stock will be worth what it was, or nearly so, after this panic is over. Even competition can't keep you from hauling people and making money at it."

"It can keep us from hauling enough to make anything like our previous profits, and earning capacity is what gives stock its value. That is not the big trouble now, however. I have a \$70,000 mortgage on this place, which is all it would bring at a forced sale, although it is worth double the money. It expires on the 1st of the month, and Sledge knows it. It is held at one of his banks, and it will not be extended."

"You'll have to pay it," she surmised.

"What with?" he demanded. "At the present prices, at which, by the way, nobody cares to buy, it would take every share of my stock to pay off that mortgage. I would be absolutely penniless."

"How did you come to owe so much?" she puzzled. "I thought we were wealthy."

"That's the way business is carried on," he explained.

"Then anybody can be broke," she decided, with a trace of awe. "Why don't some of you good business men get after Sledge?"

He looked at her pityingly. "It can't be done," he confessed. "Molly—"

"I know what you're going to say," she interrupted him. "I won't do it. I'm going to marry Bert if it breaks everybody!"

"That would be a very commendable spirit if you loved him," he quietly remarked. "I don't think you do, however. Nor do I, by any means, believe Bert capable of a love worth the sacrifice of everything. The Maryland Gliders do not constitute a universe in themselves, nor is much happiness to be found in a marriage which is a social triumph. I'm afraid, Molly, that you're stubborn and will not let yourself criticize your own mind."

"Of course I'm stubborn!" she admitted, as if that were a virtue. "The date is set, and it will stay set. Do all you men have to give up because I won't marry somebody? Is that the way your brilliant business is conducted? I won't be a part of a bargain. You urge me not to marry Bert because you decide I don't love him, and you urge me to marry a man who can bring your stock to par. Father, you're scared. Can't you think of any way out of your situation but having me marry Sledge?"

"He loves you," he told her with conviction. "Sledge never gives up."

"He tries everything. Why don't you?"

Why don't you announce that the new company is illegal and that it will be fought in the courts? Have the newspaper say it can't build its lines; then the price of your stock will go up again. Why don't you trade some of your stock for stock in the new company? Why don't you threaten to stop all your cars until the mayor or somebody makes the new company build its lines away from your street? The new company couldn't have cars running for six months, and there'd be a riot unless the authorities did what you wanted them to do. Why don't you go down and shoot Sledge or hire it done? He would! In fact, he'd have done it by this time, I know. Why don't you go to the men who are getting up this company and see what you can find out? Then you can begin some planning. I wish I were a man!"

Frank Marley sat staring at her. She was standing, tall, straight and with flushed cheeks, her eyes shining. He passed his hand over his brow.

"No wonder Sledge wants to marry you!" he involuntarily complimented her. "You'd make a great team!"

She laughed and retorted. "I don't intend to be mean, but you drive me to it," she said and kissed him and patted him on the head. "Go down to these people and see what you can find out," she counseled.

"I think I will," he concluded, with a drowning man's desperation. "Molly, you're a gritty one!"

Mr. Bozzam, in the privacy of his own apartments, reflectively broke the ashes from his cigar into his empty highball glass.

"Is the big chief punctured, or is he just enjoying himself?" he speculated. "It's my opinion that he's picked up horseshoe nails with all four toes," declared fat little Timbers, eyeing the hated collar which he never put on until just before he went out. "The big chief has wriggled his way through the broken glass for so many years that he has thought himself immune. But his pneumatic tires are flat this time. They've got him."

"I don't know," considered Bozzam. "They have to bring him to trial yet, and for a man who controls the sacred judiciary it's a long way between an indictment and a fair trial."

"The people of this town have been afraid of him so long that the first time they catch him out without his big stick every man in the country will be fighting to get on the jury which pronounces him guilty."

Mr. Moodson folded the other thumb on top.

"Possibly you're right," assented Bozzam, noting the capitalist's sign of extreme agitation. "When we first started in on this game I was afraid to think with my head under the covers, for fear he'd find it out and decorate me with a ball and chain, but now that they've got him on the run I think it's the psychological moment to hand him the double cross."

"Encores" applauded Timbers. "He has it coming to him for reducing us to the pay of day laborers. It gives me the heaves to think of pulling off a quarter of a million burglary and only walking away with fifty thousand of the velvet."

"It wasn't safe to let ourselves wish we ought to have any more," explained Bozzam. "I know how we could slip our friend Sledge the twin X's, but the trouble is nobody owns the majority of the stock in the company which is to be melted."

"Let me do some guessing for you," offered Timbers. "If you sift it down to the bottom I think you'll find our friend Sledge as the principal owner."

"You're a good barroom kisser, but you have a skull of solid bone," gently chided Bozzam. "Sledge slid from under every share of his stock while he could extract a hundred for it. He may own a majority of it by and by, but he'll buy it in for thirty-five or less and boost it to a hundred after the old company has bought our franchises with the pretty quarter of a million it got for that new stock. Then he'll probably sell out and stampede it again, so he can lay it up for thirty-five."

"Solid bone was right," acknowledged

Timbers. "I suppose nobody owns that stock just now."

"Not enough of it to do any good," decided Bozzam.

"Maybe the wreck has the biggest nest egg," suggested Timbers. "The wreck? Whom do you mean?"

The telephone bell rang. Timbers answered it, covered the transmitter with his hand and turned to Bozzam with a grin.

"Marley," he answered.

"Marley?" repeated Bozzam. "Tell him to come up. Timbers, duck," he directed as soon as the invitation had been extended. "Moodson, I think I'll have to be mysterious with President Fluff."

Mr. Moodson arose amid vast silence, looked at his watch and went away to keep a deferred appointment with melancholy solitude. Timbers jerked on his collar with fast speed, removed the high ball glasses into the bathroom, snatched a towel, a newspaper and a napkin from the bed, put on the pillows, grabbed his hat and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW CARRANZA IS KEEPING PROMISES MADE TO PRESIDENT.

Closing churches to the people, looting the Church's belongings, and desecrating sacred things are still the order of the day in Mexico. For according to the secular papers the First Chief has forbidden religious instruction even in the private schools. Though the impression given is that sectarian instruction Catholic or Protestant is prohibited, Catholic instruction is really meant. The seminaries, colleges for training missionaries, are closed and the teaching of catechism and theology is forbidden by law, under heavy penalties.

In the state of Michoacan, all the private schools have been closed. All schools and colleges must be official and officially hostile to the Church, and all children must attend these, because the religious instruction is forbidden EVEN AT HOME. In one of these official schools the teacher told innocent children that physical exercises are all-important to ameliorate the race, in order that men might marry five or six women at one time, to increase the population.

No Catholic paper may be conducted and the official press is expected to spread all kinds of calumnies against the Catholic Church and her clergy.

Besides all this, public speeches in the theatres, in the streets and public places, which foster anarchism in the low classes, are frequent.

The sub-secretary of Public Instruction, Felix F. Pellavicini, recently sent a telegram (number 570) to the Governor of Aguascalientes notifying him of the founding of a boarding college for preparatory and commercial studies. The message concluded as follows:

"I beg you to communicate this to the fathers of families, because the purpose of restoring the boarding schools suppressed by the clergy under Huerta's government, is to prevent the entrance of students into the various clerical establishments of this city and to foster the liberal spirit in the young." (This means infidel spirit.)

In the small town of La Piedad, Michoacan, the revolutionists have confiscated more than seventy houses. The pretexts for confiscation were, in some cases, because the owners frequently received Holy Communion, in others, because the owners are close friends of the parish priest.

For taking official part in the transfer of a donation to the Catholic church, all the private property of a Notary Public, a Judge and three witnesses has been confiscated.

In the same town all public and private Catholic schools have been closed and the children are forced to attend the official secular schools. The sort of teaching given in the latter schools may be gauged by the following question and answer in one of the text books, for the authenticity of which our correspondent vouches:

Question: "What is the Trinity?"

Answer: "The Trinity is composed of Juarez, Madero and Carranza."

Blasphemy could go no further.

Will the American government continue to shoulder the moral responsibility of acts that would stain the darkest pages in the history of pagan persecution?

A recent letter from Mexico contains this news:

"The feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe was surely the saddest one ever seen in ——. Just think, our governor has forbidden any church to be opened even on Sundays and feast days except from 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., under pain of a heavy fine or imprisonment. Not a church bell is heard during the week, except for their so-called civil feasts. No confessionals are in the churches. No priest is allowed to enter the hospital, even if the dying are supplicating to let them go to confession."

"Four priests of this diocese have been killed this year. They have taken the next church here next to the Cathedral."

"Since Wilson has recognized... I have very little hope to see better days; all is very sad and gloomy. The typhus is terrible, not only in —, but it seems throughout the whole Republic; every day a great number are dying here, very few recover from it. The doctors say that the want of necessary food and clothing is the cause of it. The doctors don't know what medicines to prescribe; many cannot be had and others are of such enormous prices that the majority of the people cannot pay for them."

STOLEN—\$10.00 REWARD.

\$10 reward to any one giving information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party destroying and stealing my fence wire at Rock Sliding near Salt Draw.

IDA R. PENIKETT,
Malaga, N. M.

IF HOG CHOLERA AP- PEARS IN YOUR HERD.

Treat your hogs immediately with anti-hog-cholera serum after which they should be kept on a light diet and pure drinking water, and confined to limited quarters that may be cleaned daily and sprayed three times a week with one part of compound of cresol solution to thirty parts of water, until the disease has abated in the herd. To obtain the best results the serum must be administered before the disease has progressed in the herd.

Notify your neighbors that your herd is infected, that they may take the necessary precautions to keep hog cholera from reaching their herds.

THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

Lift your hat reverently when you pass the teacher of the primary school. She is the greatest angel of the republic. She takes the hantling fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passions—an ungovernable little wretch whose own mother admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. This lady, who knows her business, takes a whole carload of these little anarchists—one of whom, singlehanded, is more than a match for his parents—and at once puts them in a way to become good citizens. At what expense of toil and patience and soul weariness! Here is the most responsible task of the whole school system and if her salary was doubled she would not receive more than she earns.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Board of County Commissioners of Eddy county, state of New Mexico, will receive at their office in the town of Carlsbad, New Mexico, on the third day of April, 1916, at noon of said day, sealed bids for the construction of a bridge consisting of one 75 foot steel span on concrete foundations over the Penasco river near Hope. Bids shall be made according to plans and specifications to be had upon application to the state engineer's office at Santa Fe, New Mexico, or to the county clerk at Carlsbad, New Mexico, which plans and specifications must be referred to in the bid.

All bids must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of \$500.00 with two or more sufficient sureties thereto residents of the county of Eddy conditioned for the faithful performance of said bids, or in lieu of such bond, a check certified to the satisfaction of the commissioners will be acceptable.

Upon the acceptance of a bid the successful bidder will be required to furnish a bond in the sum of the contract price conditioned for the faithful performance of the contract entered into between the county commissioners and such successful bidder.

The construction of said bridge is to be completed within four months after contract is signed.

The payment of the contract is to be made on the completion and approval of the work.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

C. W. BEEMAN,
Chairman.

Attest: A. R. O'QUINN,
County Clerk.

3-Mch-5

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

03145

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 2, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that Arthur L. Lamm, of Carlsbad, N. M., who, on Sept. 9, 1908, made H. D. E. Serial No. 03145, for W 1-2 NW 1-4; and W 1-2 SW 1-4, Section 33, Township 22-S, Range 27-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. R. O'Quinn, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, on April 11, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob J. Kircher, Jackson L. Womack, Cuno C. Scheel, Mrs. Bertha Kocher, all of Carlsbad, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Mch10-Ap17

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

026891

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 2, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that Justice Beach, of Carlsbad, N. M., who, on Jan. 27, 1913, made H. D. E. Serial No. 026891, for SW 1-4, Section Thirteen-one, Township 22-S, Range 27-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. R. O'Quinn, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, on April 12, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Dean Smith, Julian Smith, Cecil C. Cass, Barney Beach, all of Carlsbad, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Mch10-Ap17

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

021925.

0320.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, Feb. 17, 1916.

To Clarence Murphy of address unknown, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that John B. Stetson, who gives Carlsbad, New Mexico, as his post office address, did on February 17, 1916, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry Serial No. 021925 made March 4, 1910, for E 1-2 S E 1-4 of Sec. 20 and W 1-2 S W 1-4 of Section 21 Township 26 S., Range 24 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that "Said Clarence Murphy has wholly abandoned said land. That he has not resided upon said land

for a period immediately preceding this date of more than seven months and is not now residing upon said land and that said Murphy has not obtained any leave of absence."

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Date of first publication February 25,

1916.

Date of second publication, March 2,

1916.

Date of third publication, March 10,

1916.

Date of fourth publication, March 17,

1916.

NOTICE.

033844.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, Jan. 21st, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of January, A. D., 1916, The Santa Fe Pacific R. R. Co., by Howell Jones, its Land Commissioner, made application at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, to select under the Act of March 4, 1902, (37 Stat. 1097.) the following described land, to-wit:

NE 1-4 SE 1-4 Sec. 6;
SW 1-4 NW 1-4 Sec. 10;
NW 1-4 NE 1-4 Sec. 21;
NW 1-4 NE 1-4 Sec. 28;
All in T. 23 S. R. 25 E.

Lots 3 and 4, S 1-2 NW 1-4 Sec. 4;
Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, Sec. 6;
All in T. 23 S. R. 25 E.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the local officers for the land district in which the land is situated, to-wit: at the land office aforesaid, and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof, on or before March 10, 1916.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

18-Feb-5

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, January 31, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 26, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 6923. Serial No. 033682.
NW 1-4 NE 1-4, SE 1-4 NW 1-4, Sec. 17, E 1-2 SW 1-4, Sec. 18, Tp. 22-S, Range 37-E, N. M. P. Mer., 160 acres.

List No. 6899. Serial No. 033745.
All of Sec. 13, Tp. 20-S, Range 32-E, N. M. P. Mer., 640 acres.

List No. 6900. Serial No. 033746.
S 1-2 SW 1-4, S 1-2 SE 1-4, Sec. 17, Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, E 1-2 NW 1-4, E 1-2 SW 1-4, S 1-2 SE 1-4, Sec. 18, Tp. 20-S, Range 33-E, N. M. P. Mer., 559